Lester Cockney



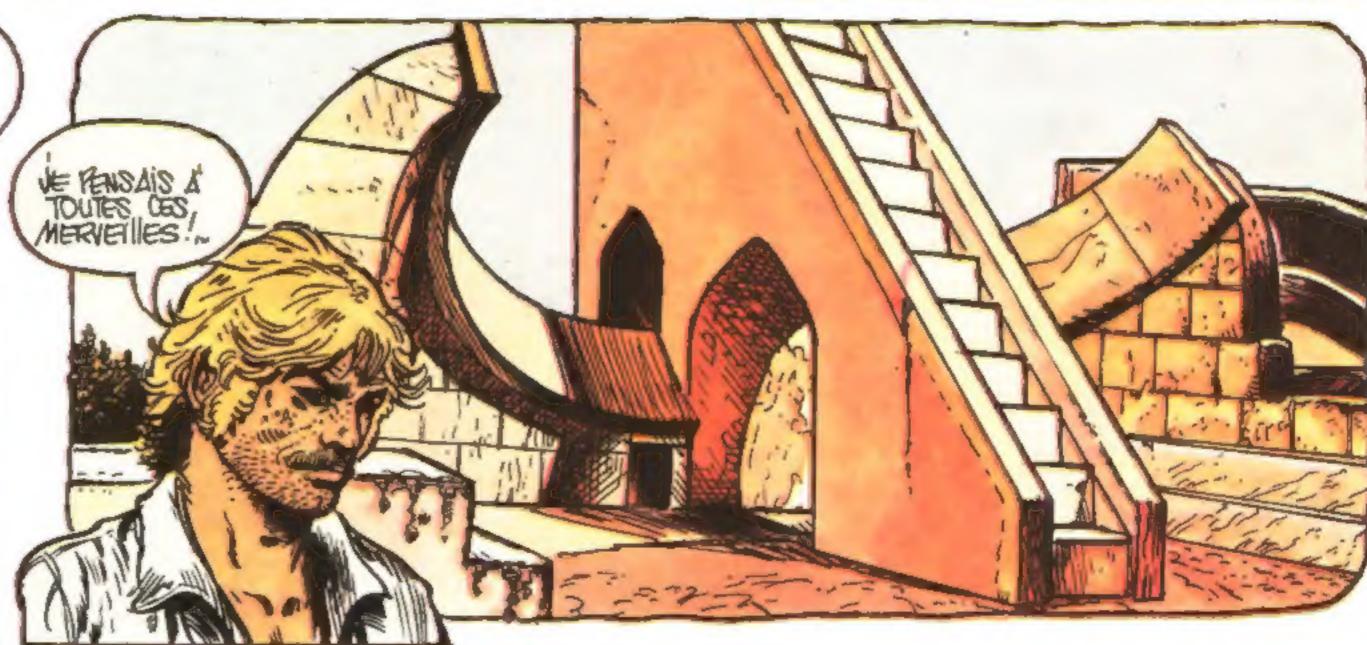
ARNOLD LE BAROUDEUR





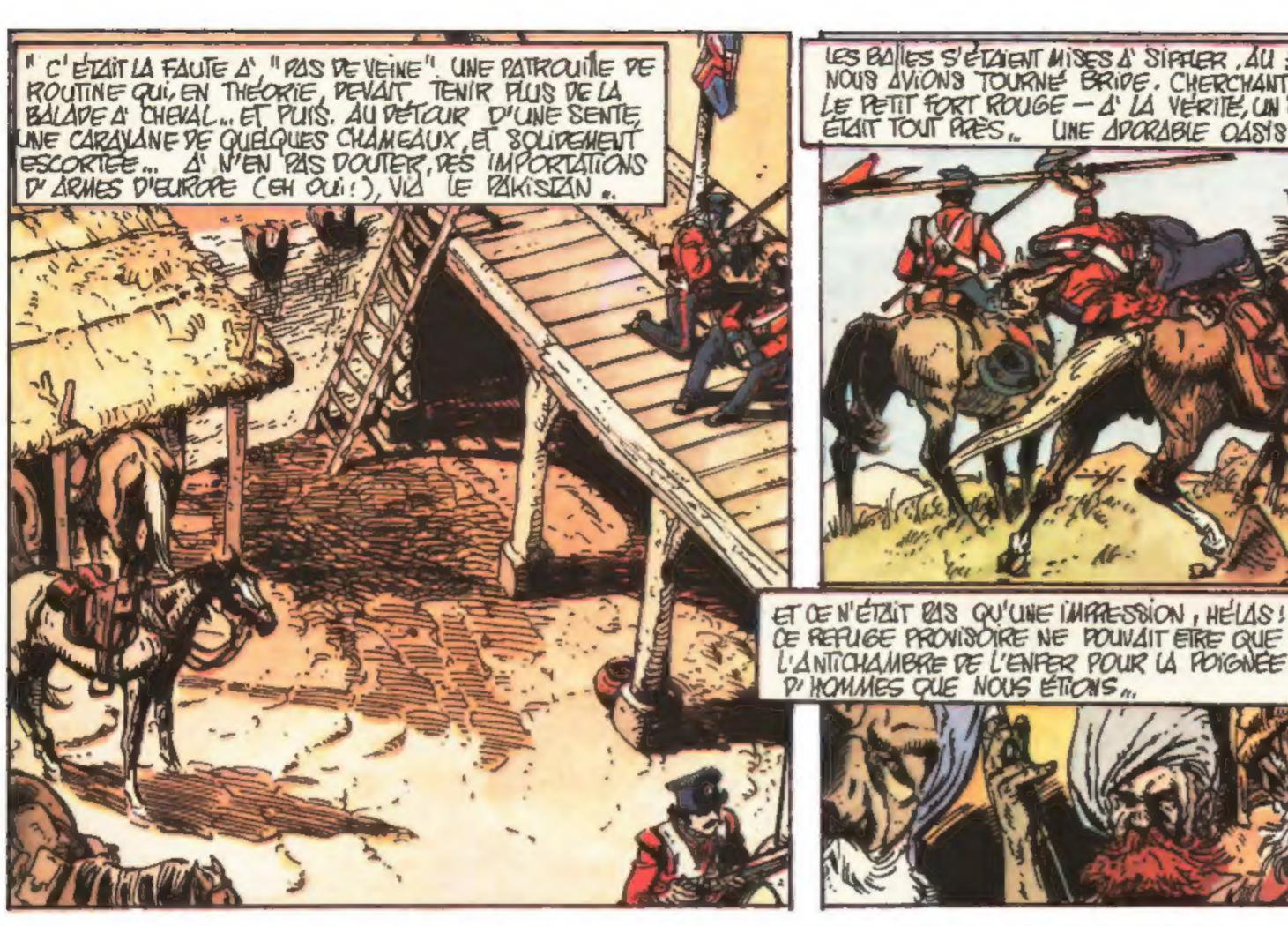


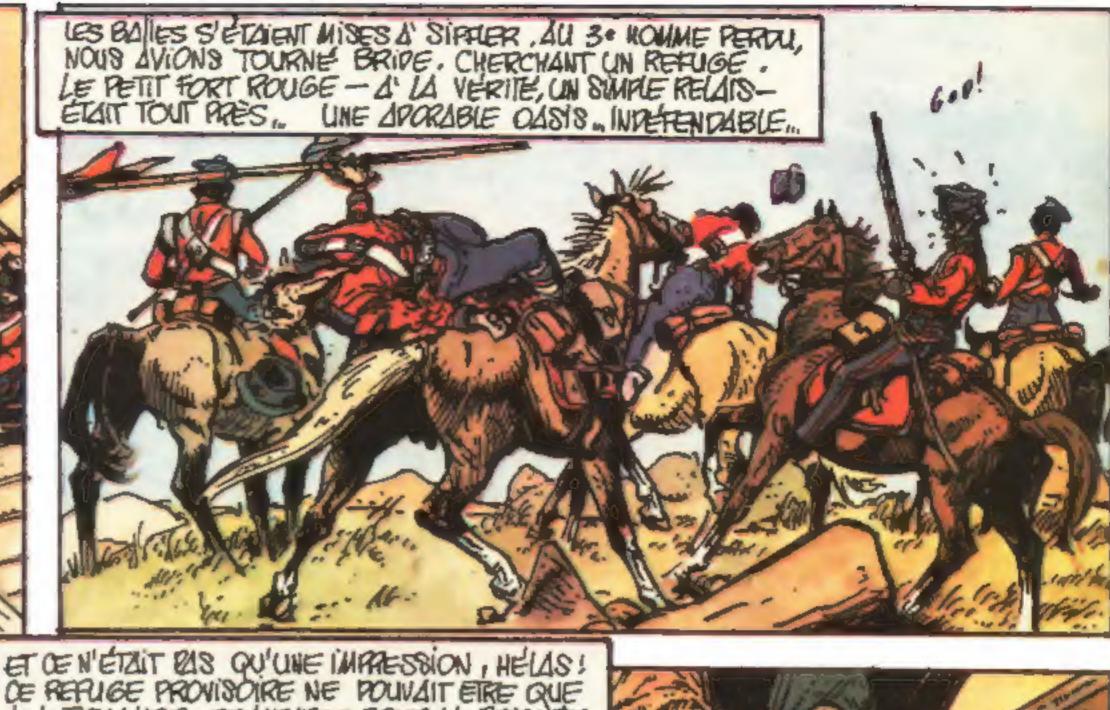






















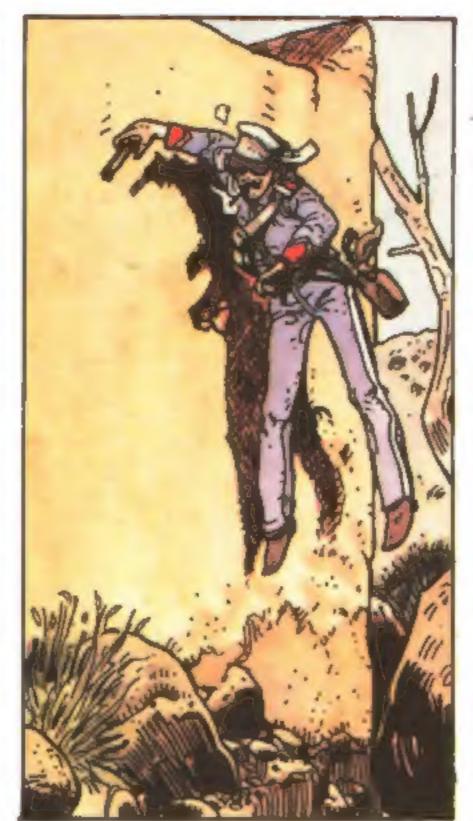






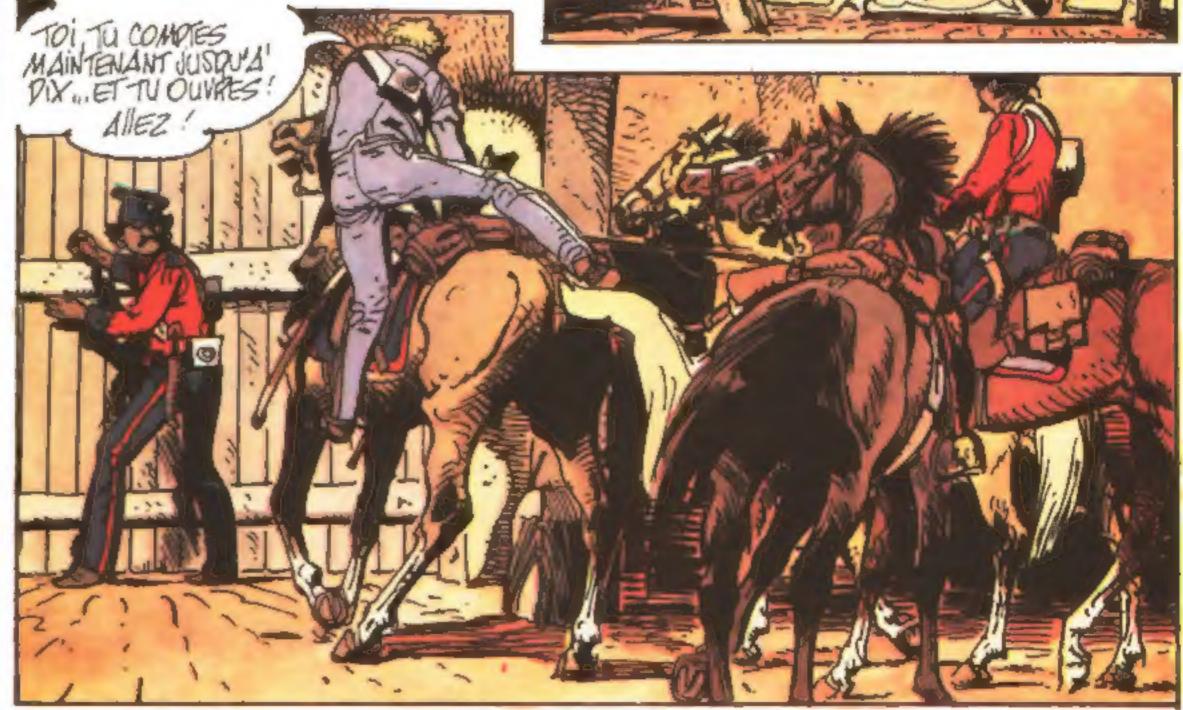






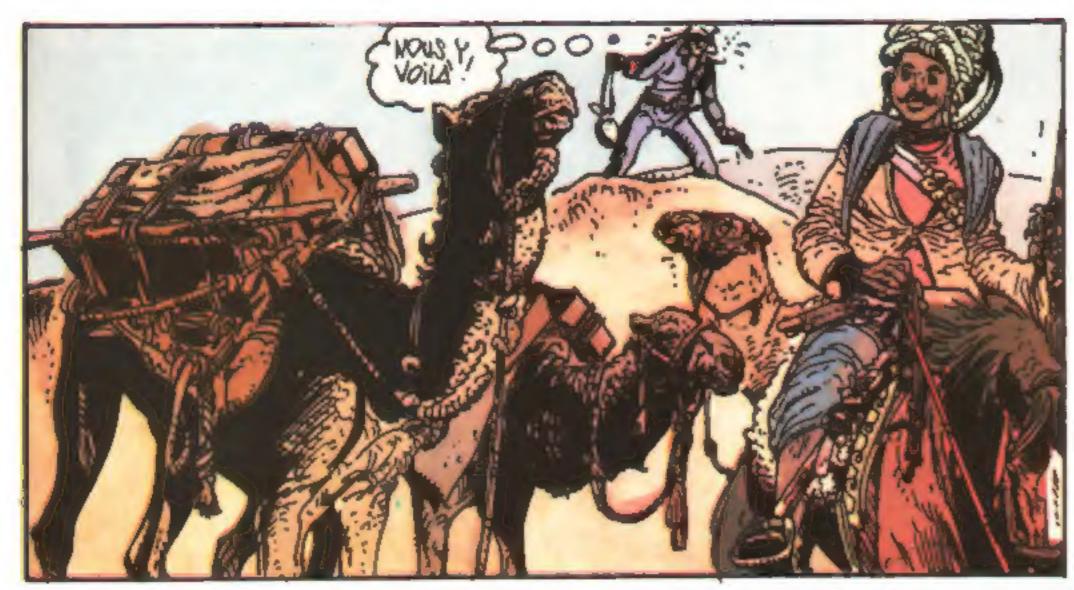












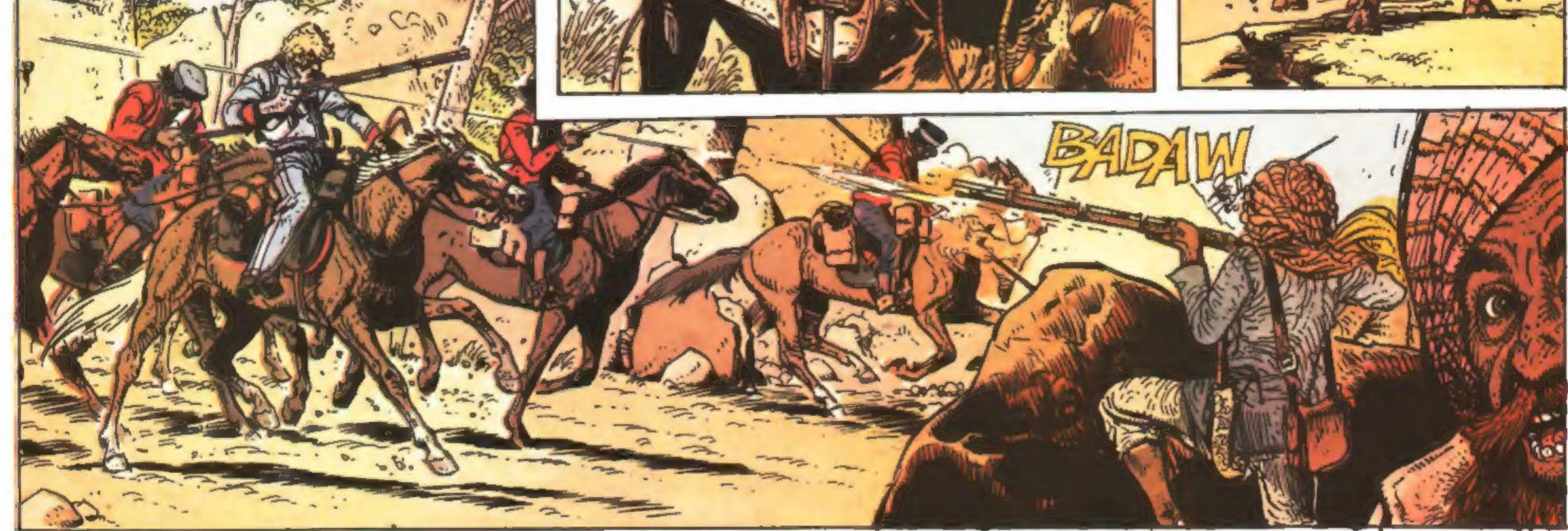




















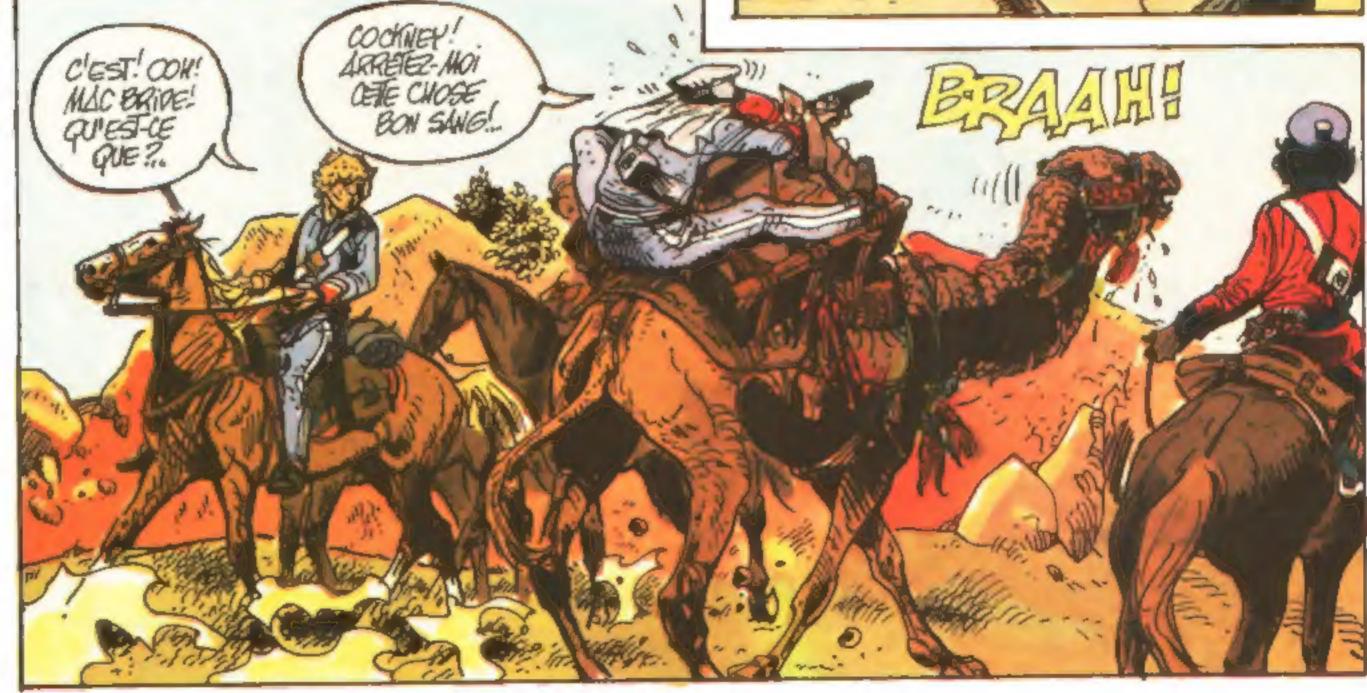






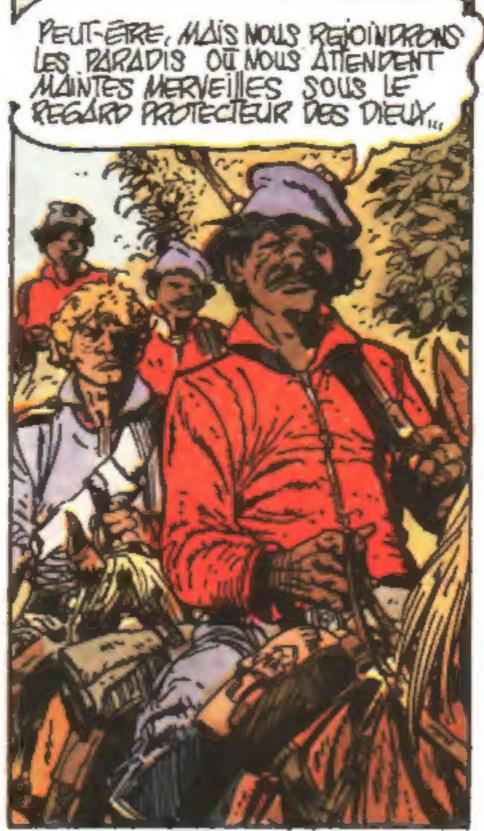












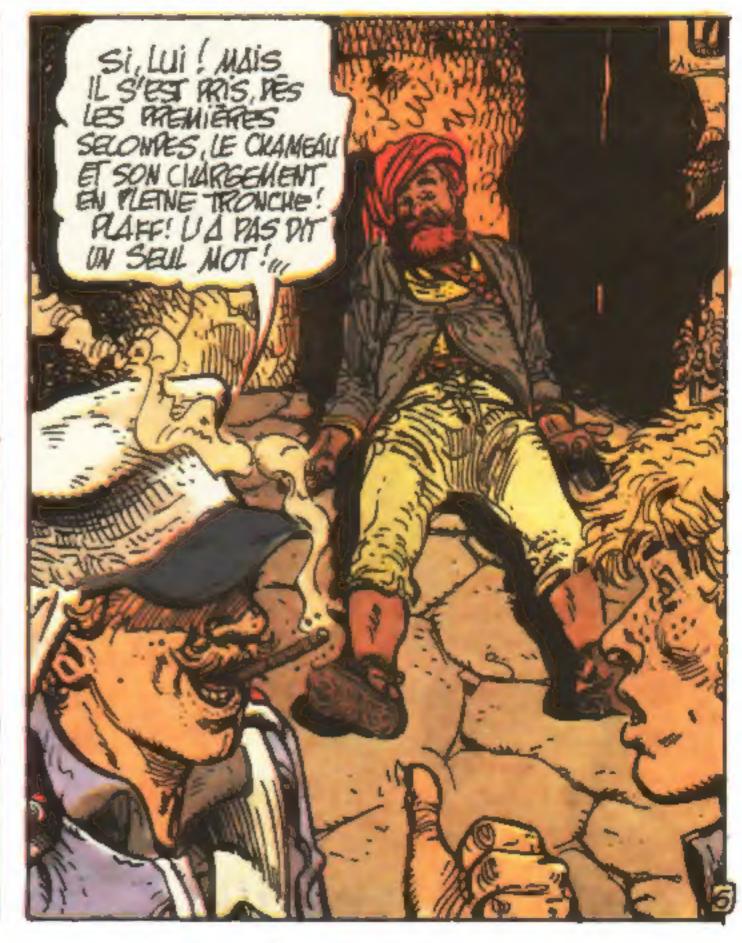




















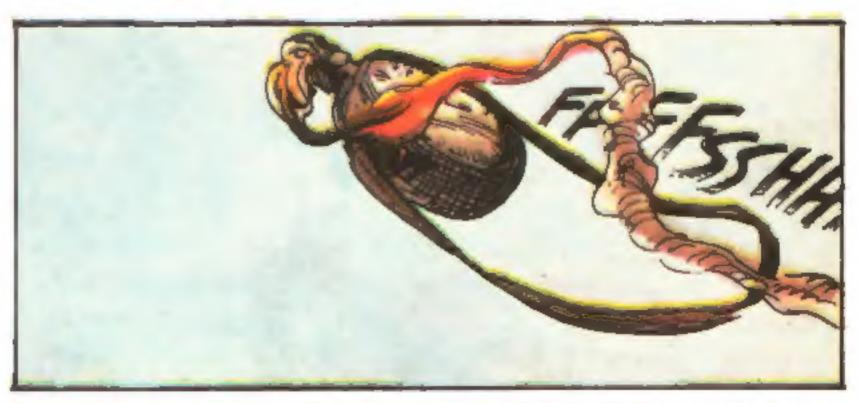




















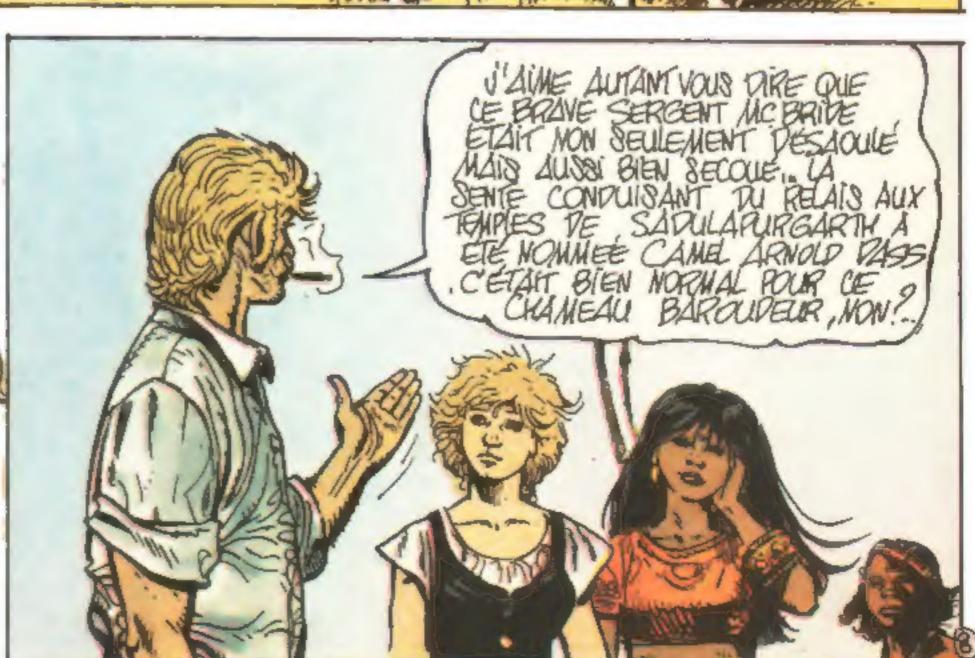












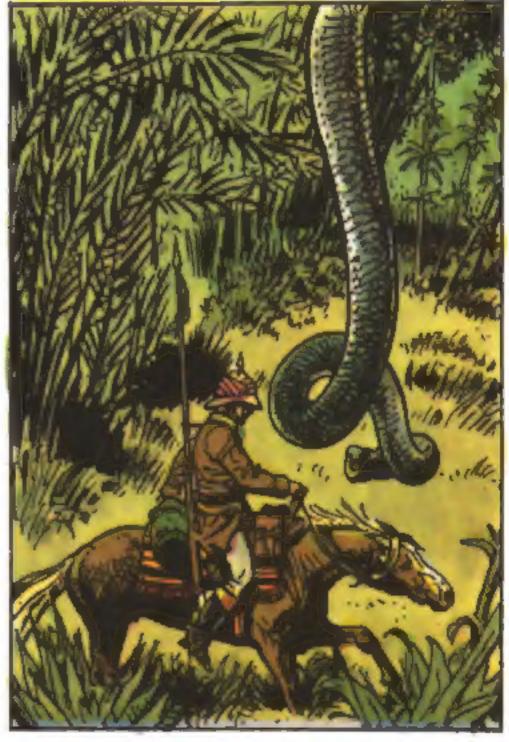


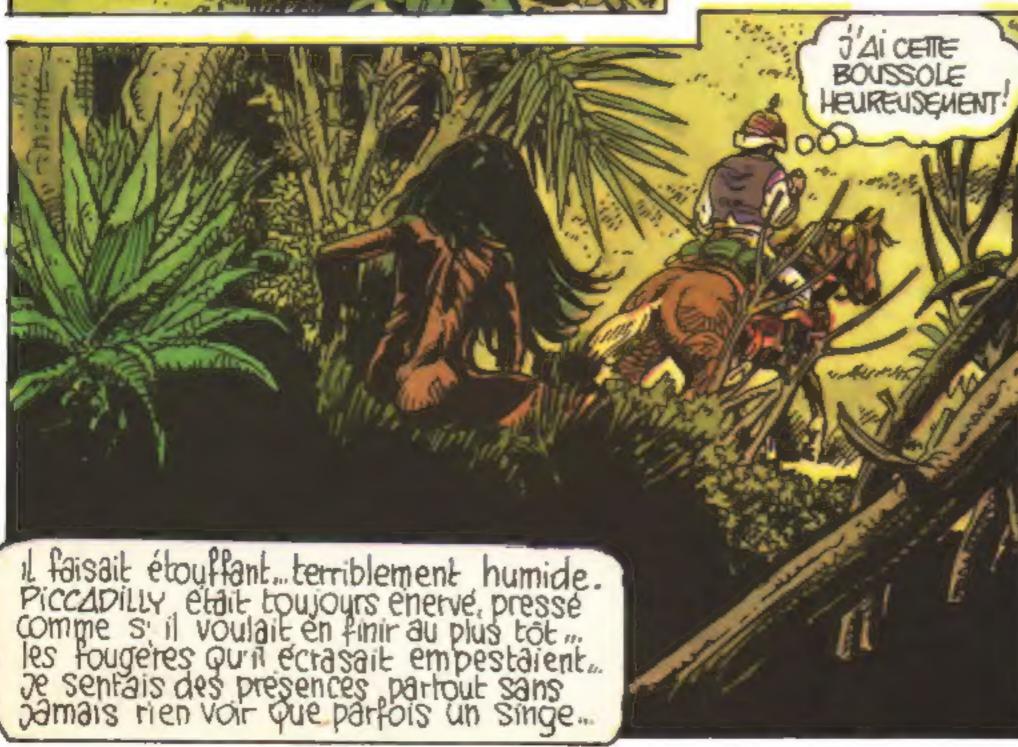
A un certain moment, je ne pus
faire autrement, "tombant"
presque sur une patrouille
avancée d'un régiment du
Bengal Native Infantry...
probablement le 41°...

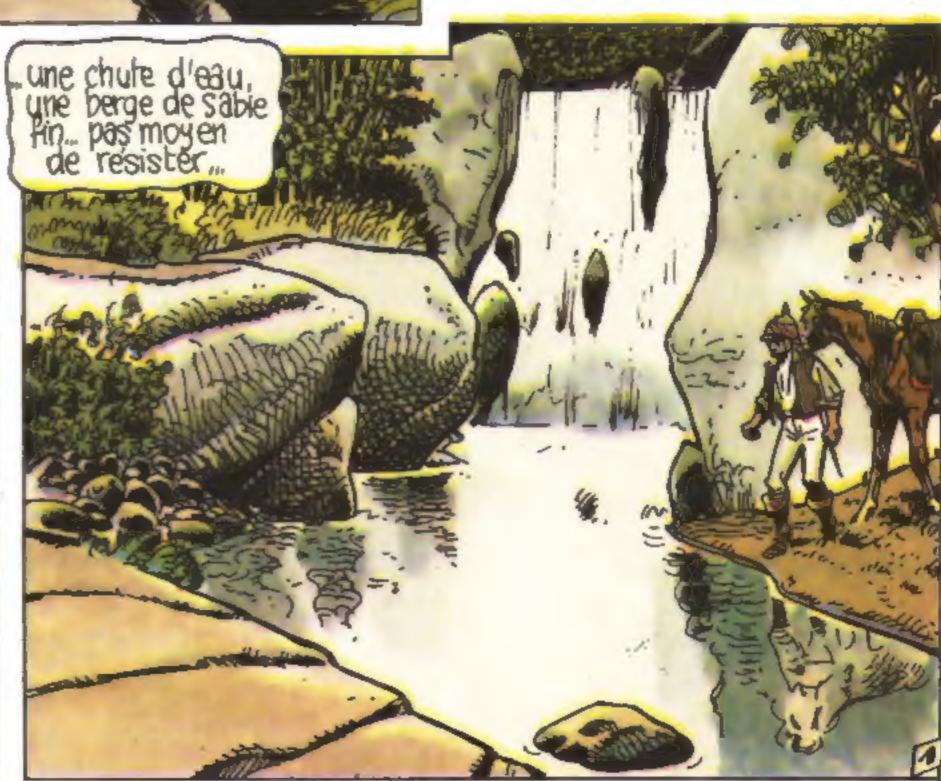




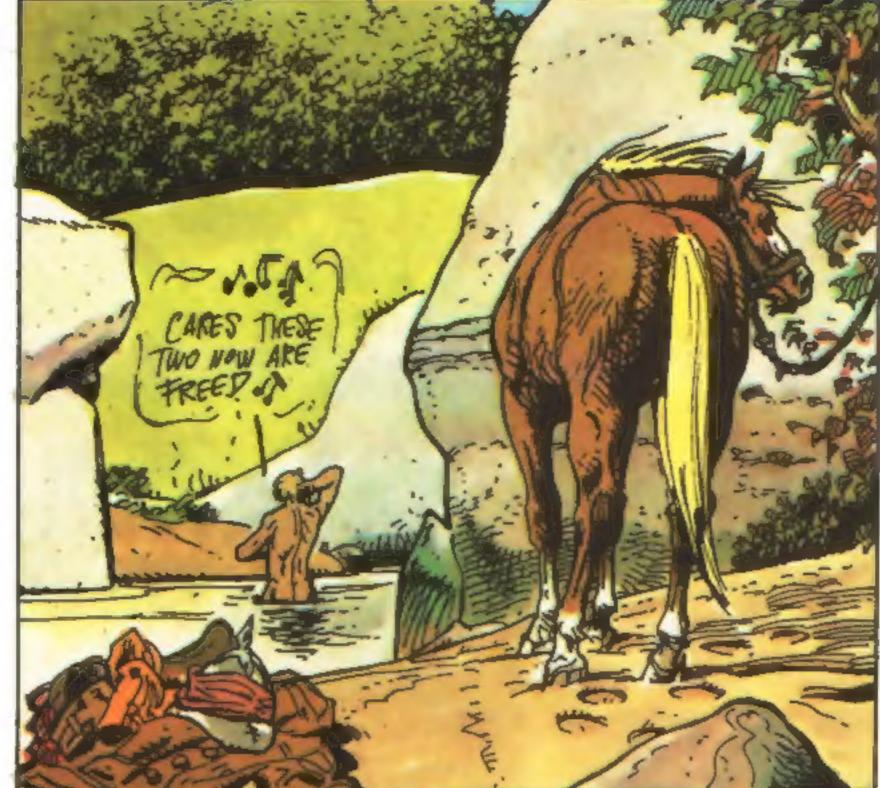




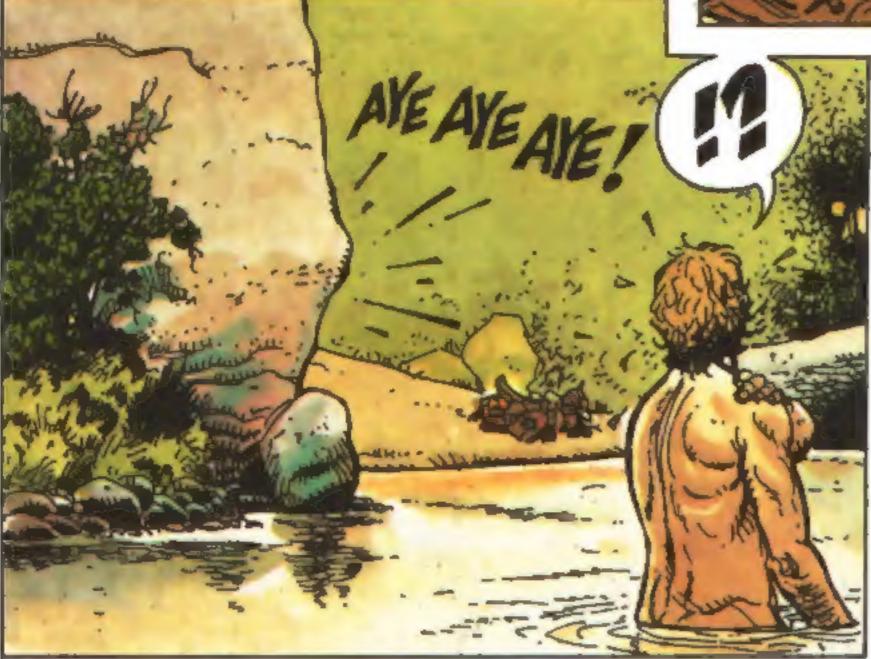






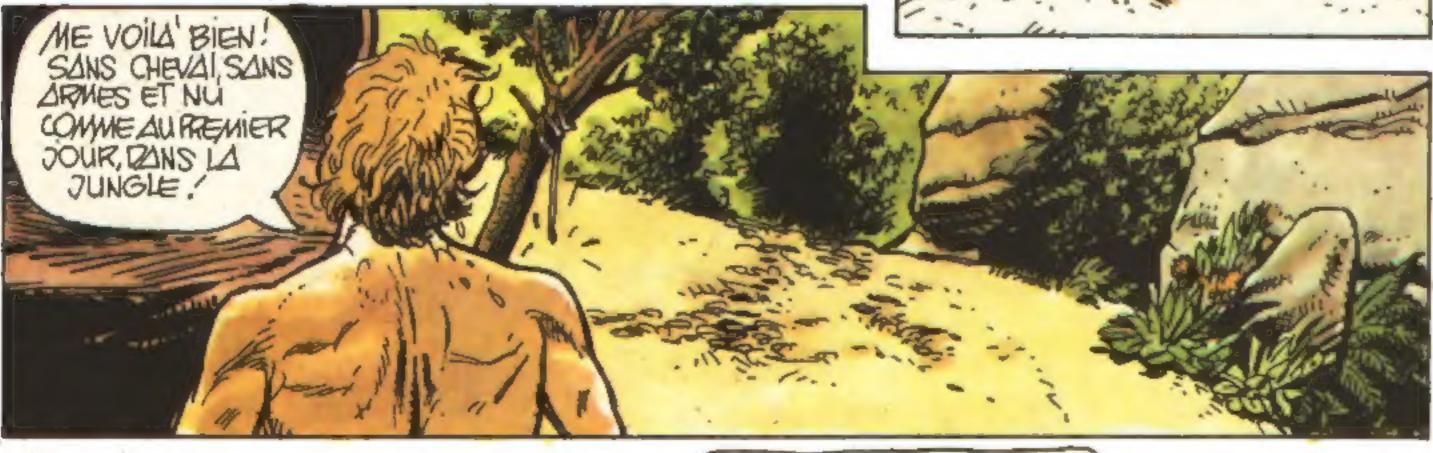














































treize ans : elle utilisait envers moi tous les signes d'intimidation des singes, frappant le sol de ses mains arrachant de l'herbe et des feuilles en poussant des chis stridents...



elle était accompagnée d'une jeune, femelle bien moins assurée, et qui disparut au bout de dux minutes, dans la jungle...



de suis retourné prendre monattimil avec de nombreuses précautions pour ne pas aggraver son agressivite ... elle mi a suivi ...



inutile de dire que de n'ai pas ferme l'œil de la nuit... elle est restée la, a vingt metres acceptant degrignoter les quelques bisouits que d'avais déposes sur un rocher.



















